

I have not yet learned when Mr. D.
or Mr. Mc D. go East but will try
to find out. I do not see why they
should object to having thee in the
car with them, I am sure —

Mary's class of wax flowers increased
and, I think she, as one of the Pio-
neers in the business, is entitled to as
much profit as she can secure, I
wish her to know all she can about
it too, and seeing in the Art Jour-
nal for Jan/63 a notice of a little
book on wax flower making, I wish
to see if it is to be had in
N. Y. If so get it for her. If not send to
London for it; I do not know how to
do this or I would not trouble him,
And, I do not wish to send by our book
sellers here, I never get anything I ask
for "A hand book to the art of wax-
flower making. By E. J. Laques
Published by Woulston & Thright-
London." This is the title.
By the By. Is thee not going to get Mr.
Harris's Young Lady's friend for Sella?
I think it the best thing of the kind I ever
saw and Sella will soon read it to

love and
kisses to thee
Children
two,
as ever thy
Mother

my 6th birthday party
Keep —

Dayton Feb 23^d 1863

My dear Augusta, I thought I
would not write yesterday, because
I wished to tell thee how Frank enjoyed
his birth day, I gave notice to the
little Peerses on Sunday, and they
all came with their mother, this mor-
ning, and spent the day with us.

Father went out to get the Oranges. We
would find one for each of the little
people, and no more, so there was 40 left
of the gift, which we spent in buying
a small pound cake, Then Lib brought
a "House that Jack built" Mugs and
Aunt Mary some Candy, Each of
the little ones contributed, some Can-
dy, Dates, Lemons, Nuts, and Eliza-
beth a pretty Butterfly, an Spiral
were, We laid our cloth as usual,
but brought the table in from the
entree, Spread a blue damask cover

Filled the large glass dish with Orange
Candy &c. Put a plate of Peanuts,
one of Cake with a bouquet in
the center, of Myrtle and Barberries,
and a glass or ~~more~~ of Lemonade
for each. We placed Frank at the
head of the table, and he passed
the Cake to Bess, but seemed to
prefer eating to helping his guests.
So Mary and Betty relieved him
of that duty. They all seemed to
be very happy at the table, and af-
ter dinner had a fine play till
near four, when I came and
look them home. Frank, and
Jetta too, seemed to enjoy the fun
vastly, and so did all the others, I
think. They were quite willing to retire
early this evening, being weary with
the day's play. And now sleep sweetly.
I think they would like to have a birth
~~day~~ after.

I wrote some days gone about our

moving, Sale &c. And am waiting
thy reply. Mary also wrote, enclos-
ing a check, and directions for buy-
ing for her. I gave the measure
of the Corsets. The true measure, not
the measure of the waist.

I am glad there is so agreeably im-
ployed. I think a little "play" will do
thee no harm, and hope thy picture
will be a true copy, and that the
Pillow will please.

Mary says her Corsets are to be
just such as thine.

I would like enough Tinsel wasted
to make a Lamp Mat, and, two
Bologne mats, I suppose \$1.00
worth will do me.

I am sorry for Mrs. Lay. Poor woman
I hope she will see her Husband re-
turn with health and full of hon-
ors.

I would like to see thy pret-
ty basket, and Rob's Coat, and
the dear little Man in it too.